

A weird dream by thepandaeatscakes

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Summary: It all started when you had a weird dream or was it a dream?

A weird dream

You woke up in a panic breathing heavily. You didn't have a nightmare or anything you were just panicked. Everything was pitch dark. You get up out of bed and walk to the light try to flip the switch but when you do nothing happens. "maybe its a power outage" you think. you see a red glowing light coming from your window you walk to your window and stare in horror. the sky was a blood red then you see a spider like shadow coming towards you. you start to scream you hear your mom yelling but can't see her. then like that boom! your back in reality. "oh my lord are you okay y/n?" "uhh... yeah mom i guess it was a umm.. bad dream!" "okay sweetie you need to get some rest tomorrow is a big day!" your mom says as rubbing her eyes "oh yeah right... night mom!" "night hun". you switch off the lights and close your door. you lay on your bed while looking at all the filled boxes in your room. you mom was right you needed sleep for you 'big day' tomorrow even though you dreaded it.

Your alarm snaps you outta of a deep sleep (haha schnapps ill stop) you walk into your kitchen to see your mom making pancakes. "hey sweetie want some" your mom says with a warm smile. 'no thanks mom' "ok hun go get dressed and go to school" "ugh school" you think. you had just moved from Arizona to Hawkins. it was a big change and your mom remarried some guy who was always trying to be fun and cool but always failed. his name was Martin Brenner he was (sometimes) nice but suspicious. he worked at a factory but whenever i asked about it he would get all weird and change the subject the same thing happened when my mom asked about it too. he was just... odd. you flug open your closet door and looked for something cute but comfy to wear. you picked picked leggings with a gray shirt with your favorite food on it. eggos. you throw on some old dirty sneakers. and grab you backpack and head out. "bye mom!" before she could even answer you left the house. you get on your bike and start speeding away. as your riding you see a huge rock "oh shhhh!" you were to late and you fell off your bike "ouchhh" "are you okay"? says ?

"kinda?" "haha" you look up and see a tall thin boy with curly black hair. "oh dang it" "what?" he says "my shirt" your shirt that was once

white was now brown. "ohh.." he says "now I'm going to have to go back to my h.." "here have my jacket!" he says with a smile "oh thanks" you say slightly blushing "whats your name?" "oh my name is y/n" "ooh y/n i like it! well my name is Finn"

you blush "I better be going or ill be late" "bye!" he says slightly disappointed.